SECRET
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At lunch. I sat next to a charming woman, whose name I did not know until afterwards. It was Marcella Agnelli. I thought her as agreeable as anyone I have met for years. She is married to Johnnie Agnelli, the head of FIAT.

Tonight, Freddie Reinhardt, Lucy and Ellis Briggs, and D'Arcy Osborne, formerly British Minister at the Vatican, dined with us. Ellis has almost completely recovered from his heart attack. The Briggs are on their way to Madrid to look for a house. He expects to take up his post there in a month or so, and is looking forward eagerly to the partridge shooting. He had been at the Grecian island belonging to Stavros Niarchos again this year. Niarchos had raised and imported 15,000 pheasants and 3,000 partridges. The result, according to Ellis, was the finest sport imaginable. The partridges are driven over cliffs, the guns stand below, and the dead birds are retrieved by motorboat.

Rec'd 6-17-81
RELEASE IN PART

February 4, 1962 - Sunday

E, Frances Molyneux, Ashley and I, lunched at Villa Valladier on the Pincio. It was warm enough in the glorious Roman air to eat on the terrace, with its almost unparalleled views. Afterwards, we did some more historical exploration.

February 5, 1962 - Monday

Shopped this morning. The Roman stores are filled with objects of original design and considerable taste, most of them, with the exception of antiques and expensive jewelry, less than in England. The shopkeepers are gay and expeditious. More sightseeing. We dined tonight with Simonne and John Brown. They have a floor in the Palazzo Lancelotti, near the Piazza Navona. Their apartment was occupied by Chateaubriand, when he was Charge d'Affaires at the French Embassy under Cardinal Flesch. As regards decoration, it must have changed little since then.

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